

CHARLOTTE, N. C., SEPTEMBER 24, 1840.

[NUMBER 52.]

## A COURTSHIP BY LIGHT.

A remarkable circumstance occurred in Cooke county, Tenn., near Newmarket, on the 17th of June. Three of the sons of Rev. James L. Lott, (Benjamin, Elbert and Hyram,) were at work some distance from the house. About 2 or 3 o'clock there was an appearance of rain coming on; they left the field and went to a large sycamore tree, which stood on the bank of Pigeon river, for shelter; the tree had a hole cut in the hollow, some ten by fifteen inches in size; the hollow was some five or six feet in diameter. The account which Benjamin gave was as follows:—Hyram, the youngest, entered the hole first, and took his position on one side of the tree; Elbert entered next, and occupied the other side; Benjamin went in and took his position between the two. Soon after, the tree was struck by lightning, near the top; it passed down the trunk, tearing a wide column of scales and loose bark from the tree. About 15 or 20 feet from the ground, it seems to have parted and come down in two columns, each passing perpendicularly over the hole through which the boys entered. The two boys who sat next to the tree were killed, and the other very seriously injured. It seems almost incredible to suppose that the one who escaped death was in the tree at all, or near it; but from an examination of the tree, and the manner in which the lightning entered the hole, his account of it seems to be correct. Each side of the tree seems to have served as a conductor; for just where they sat next the tree, there are visible signs of its knocking off the scales, some twelve or fifteen inches in length.

How true is that saying, "While in the midst of life we are in death." These two boys—the one about thirteen, the other perhaps eleven or twelve years of age—left the house that morning in good health, and with cheerful hearts went to their daily avocations—little thinking they would enter, that day, into another world, leaving their parents and friends to mourn their loss, but doubtless for their eternal gain. We trust this serious warning will carry conviction to the heart of every unwary person, both old and young, who may hear it.—*Tennessee Farmer.*

**A Canadian Heroine dead.**—At Lethbridge, on the 27th July, at the age of a 100 years and several months, Charlotte, Quilley, of the parish of St. Anne de la Pointe, died. This lady was one of a number of other young girls of St. Anne, who put on men's apparel and shouldered the musket to drive out a detachment of English Regulars, who were among themselves by getting fire to the barns and dwellings of the inhabitants of St. Anne during the siege of Quebec. This lady and the rest of her company fired upon the soldiers, who in turn fired, making temporary barrows in their flight, to rescue their dead, who had fallen under the fire of the brave Canadian girls. At the age of 100 years, and a few days only before her death, Charlotte Quilley, could not refrain from a hearty laugh at the thought that she was one who had made the best shot. She has left two daughters, the eldest of whom has been a wife for 55 years, the second has just lost her husband after a happy union of 33 years.—*Sutton's (V.) American.*

**A CURIOUS FACT.**—The elections in Alabama occurred on the third of the present month. On the 20th there were a number of counties of the State not heard from in Wilmington. On that day we had intelligence from London, via Halifax, (Nova Scotia,) and Boston, of the third, the same day on which the elections of Alabama took place. Alabama is four hundred miles distant, and London four thousand.—*Wilmington Chronicle, August 23.*

**Circumstances alter Cases.**—A man in prosperity forgets every one; and in adversity every one forgets him. In prosperity he seems to have lost his sense; and when loaded with misfortune, he is never said to have had any. In this sudden reversal, he becomes discontented with all the world, and when whirled to the bottom of the wheel of fortune, all the world is discontented with him.

**Something New.**—Among the candidates offered yesterday for admission to the Freshman Class, at Cambridge, was a pupil of the Perkins Institution for the education of the blind—a youth of sixteen, blind from his birth. He passed a perfectly satisfactory examination in all the branches, and was duly admitted. He has been a pupil of the institution over six years, and has acquired, besides an acquaintance with the branches requisite for admission to College, a knowledge of the French language and of the science of music.—*Boston Merc. Jour.*

**Clover among corn.**—A friend of mine sowed red clover among his corn, after going through with the cultivator the last time; the seed was protected from the heat of the sun by the corn; it consequently vegetated very soon, and after the corn was cut off, there was a luxuriant growth of clover, which afforded fine pasture for several successive seasons. The red clover is an excellent manure. I have raised a fine crop of wheat by ploughing in the second growth after harvest.—*American Farmer.*

**A trunk, belonging to the Hon. Mr. Nisbet, of Georgia, and which was lost in the North Carolina has been picked up on Bald head beach.**

The number of persons, thrown out of employment in this country by the distressed state of the times, is computed at near one million.

## FROM THE CLARION GAZETTE.

**A SPEECH OF GEN. HARRISON.**  
Some days since we noticed the celebration at Fort Greenville, and mentioned that Gen. Harrison addressed the crowd. We now cut from the Eastern Register Mr. Bell's address and the General's speech to the people; they are too good to be passed over.

After the meeting was organized, B. Bell, Esq., rose and introduced Gen. Harrison, and addressed him as follows:

**GENERAL HARRISON:** Having been commissioned by a large and respectable portion of my fellow citizens of Dark County to tender to you on this occasion their hospitality and good wishes, in their name and stead I welcome you to "Old Fort Greenville." The citizens of Dark, like those of the West generally are a generous people. Need I assure you, then, that they will hail with gladness the return of their ancient and well beloved friend? Need I declare to you on this occasion that the invaluable services which you have rendered, not only to them, but your country also—your whole country—are not yet, no, and never will be forgotten? Sir, some among us have witnessed your achievements—most of us have read your history—and all have learned the pleasing tale of your high renown—and we regard you, therefore, more than any other man, our benefactor. And hence I afford us the highest pleasure to greet you here to day.

Twenty seven years have now elapsed since the auspicious period we are this day met to commemorate. Twenty seven years ago, how different, how unlike to what it now is, was this region of country. And how changed the scene! Little, indeed, remains to remind you and your comrades of other days of your past deeds! Nay, few even of those comrades survive to meet and shake hands with their old acquaintance on the theatre of their former action! Alas! the greater part are gone! the silver thread is cut!—the golden bowl is broken. A few, a precious few of them yet live—scattered as the fallen leaves of the forest, over the desolate plain. Here is a little remnant of them gathered around you.—They are come to bid you perchance a last farewell. The wiser of Time has frozen their locks to whiteness. They have almost paid the debt of Nature! These are the men whom erst you led to victory. They battled with you in our infancy, and restored peace to our frontiers. When danger threatened they flew to the standard of the country. With you, that country's foes they braved with you they fought—when they suffered—and with you they triumphed. Yes, and with you they will triumph again! They were faithful to you in youth, and they will prove constant to you in age. A nation rises unto you to become its deliverer; the People echo the cry—Gen. Harrison will obey! Again I bid you welcome—thrice welcome to your Old Treaty Ground!

Mr. Bell having closed, Gen. Harrison bowed to the congregated thousands—and after a moment's survey of the immense auditory, he addressed the throng to the following effect:

**FRIENDS AND FELLOW CITIZENS:**—It is with no slight emotion that I undertake to address you on this occasion. Nor am I a little embarrassed for words wherewith to express my deep sense of your kindness towards me, manifested by the friendliness and magnanimity of your greeting. I must receive a different nature, becoming some thing more or less than what I am, than what any man, while living, can be, before I can cease to remember the too favorable regard and the kind demonstration of respect for me of my fellow citizens here present. My heart yields up to the homage of its deepest gratitude, though my tongue expresses it not.

Fellow-citizens, you are aware of the position that I occupy before the American people—being a candidate of a portion of them for the Presidency of the United States. I will doubtless be said by some, that I am here for the purpose of electioneering for myself; that I have come to solicit your votes; but believe me gentlemen, this is not the case. I am present on this occasion not as an invited guest of the citizens of Dark. It is my deliberate opinion and sincere desire, that the bestowment of office should be the free act of the People, and I have no wish to bias their judgment unjustly in my favor. But, notwithstanding my wish and determination not to engage as a politician in the pending canvass for office to administer the General Government, although I would have preferred to remain with my family in the peace and quiet of my family at the Bend, rather than become engaged in political or other disputes as the advocate of my own rectitude of conduct, yet, from the continued torrent of obloquy which have been promulgated and circulated to my discredit, designed to asperse and blacken my character, and from the villainous and false charges urged against me by the pensioned penmen of the Administration, my attendance at this celebration appeared to have been made an act of necessity, a step which I was compelled to take for self defence. Chiefly for this purpose have I come among you, and trusting you will all perceive the propriety of my course, it seems superfluous to add any further reasons for its adoption.

Years ago, when I left this spot—for aught I knew for the last time—I had little idea of the surprising change which would be wrought in its appearance during the time which has supervened. Never did I expect to stand here and view such a scene as this. It resembles somewhat the recent siege of "Old Fort Meigs." I am now sixty seven years of age. I have therefore lived to see much of the glory of my country! I have seen the gaily days of this

Republic; and especially here I witnessed many of the brilliant events which have characterized the growing greatness of the West! But this very day and its incidents mark an epoch in my own history, the like of which I have seldom experienced. It is now twenty-five years since last I was at Fort Greenville—then surrounded by a dense forest, dark and drear. At that period there were scarce a log cabin between Greenville and Cincinnati—all between was one entire unbroken wilderness. How wonderful and how speedily have the giant woods bowed their stately tops to the industry and enterprise of Western pioneers, as if some magic power had cleared them from the earth! Broad cultivated fields, flowery gardens and happy homes. Delightful picture!—gratifying change! Proud reflection!—that this transition of things is the result of the hardihood of Western People—of American freemen.

Fellow citizens, you have undoubtedly seen oftentimes stated in a certain class of newspapers, that I am a very decrepit old man, obliged to hobble about on crutches; that I was engaged up, and that I could not speak loud enough to be heard more than four or five feet distant, in consequence of which last misfortune, I am stigmatized with the cognomen of "General Num."—You now perceive, however, that these stories are false. But there are some more serious matters charged against me, which I shall take the liberty to prove untrue.—You know it has been said by some that I have no principles; that I dare not avow any principles; and that I am but under the surveillance of a "committee." All this is false—unconditionally false. The charge of my being in the keeping of a committee is the only one that seems to merit a moment's consideration, and that barely to indicate its origin. A few months past almost every mail that has come to the post office at which I receive my letters, has brought me a greater or less number of letters—all of which I have opened and examined. Some of them have proved abusive and contemptible, designed especially to taunt and insult; and some, were, of course, consigned to the flames. But on the other hand, letters decorously written, for the purpose of eliciting information, have been uniformly replied to, either by myself personally, or by some one acting under my authority and obeying my instructions—communicating my opinions and not his own.—Is there anything criminal or improper in this mode of doing business? Surely my friends I trust not.

Now, with regard to the condition of our common country, I trust there is no propriety in my addressing you upon subjects concerning the public weal. What means this great commotion among the people of this great nation! What are the insupportable grievances which have driven so many thousands, my millions, of the American people into council for the purpose of devising measures for their mutual relief?—Wherefore do they cry aloud as with one voice, Reform! Reform! Reform! Our country is in peril! The public morals are corrupted. How has it been done?—"To the victors belong the spoils," my your rulers. What are the consequences?—Ask the hundred public defaulters (throughout the land) Ask the hirelings of corruption who are proffering "power and place" as bribes to procure votes! Ask the subsidized press what governs its operations, and it will open its iron jaws and answer you in a voice loud enough to shake the pyramids.—MORRY! MORRY! I speak not at random.—I speak my testimony. The principle is boldly avowed as well as put in practice by men in high places, that falsehood is justifiable in order to accomplish their purposes. Why this laxity in the morals of our rulers and of their followers! Do they inherit depravity from their ancestors?—How does it come that such recklessness of truth and justice is manifested of late by some individuals among us! Why, some of the causes which produce these evils I have already intimated! There are others.—Intense party spirit destroys patriotism.—A celebrated Grecian commander once said, and said truly—"Where virtue is best rewarded, there will virtue most prevail." It is even so—a wise and true saying. But how has this practice of your Government of late accorded with this maxim? It is proverbial with the advocates of monarchy in the Old World that Republics are ungrateful.—How does your experience for the last few years give the lie to this proposition? Nay, fellow citizens, I fear that this Government affords many examples which tend but too strongly to verify the proverb.—Among other instances of manifest ingratitude, to only one will I here recur. I mean the removal from office, without cause or provocation, of a difference of opinion with the President, of Gen. Solomon Van Rensselaer, of New York. He was a noble friend of ours in the "winter of our discontent." I became acquainted with him when, like myself he was a young officer of Gen. Wayne's army. I found him an agreeable social companion, as well as a brave and magnanimous soldier. He assisted in fighting the battles of his country; and for your behoof, my countrymen, his blood has been poured out upon the soil of Ohio. The bullets of your enemies have pierced his body while fighting in defence of your fire sides. And not only on the plains of Ohio has he stood between danger and his country, but in other places likewise. In the sanguinary battle of Queenstown, he received six wounds from his country's foes. Well, what is his reward? After having spent the flower of his youth and the vigor of his manly prime in the service of his country as a soldier, he was called by the American people to serve them in a civil capacity. He obeyed the call with thankfulness of

heart. But he has been cruelly driven out of service by the Administration, and why? Because, fellow citizens, he was the friend of the companion of his youth; because he would not forsake a fellow soldier; because he was my incorruptible friend; and because the emoluments of his office were wanted to reward the partisan services of a supporter of my political competitor.—"Ah, there's the rub!" But you, my friends, I am confident, will not long permit such wrongs to the men who "righted your wrongs" in older times.

Fellow citizens, you know that my opponent calls me a Federalist. But I deny the charge; I am not—I never was a Federalist. Federalists are in favor of concentrating power in the hands of the Executive; Democrats are in favor of the restoration of power by the People. I am, and ever have been, a democratic republican. My former practices will bear me out in what I say.—When I was Governor of Indiana Territory, I was vested with despotic power, and I chose to exercise it, I might have governed that people with a rod of iron.—But being a child of the Revolution, and bred to its principles, I believed in the right and ability of the people to govern themselves; and they were always permitted to enjoy that high privilege. I had the power to prosecute, adjourn, and dissolve the Legislature; lay off new counties and establish seats of justice; to appoint sheriffs and other officers. But never did I interpose my prerogative to defeat the wishes of a majority of the people. The people chose their own officers, and invariably confirmed their choice; where they preferred to be governed by magistrates, there I located them; they made their own laws, and I ratified them. I never acted a bad man's part.

But I have been denounced as a bank man. Well let it go. I am so for a bank man as I believe every rational republican ought to be, and no further. The Constitution of the United States makes it the duty of the Government to provide ways and means for the collection and disbursement of the public revenue. If the People deem it necessary to the proper discharge of the functions of their Government, to create a National Bank, properly regulated, I shall be the last man, if elected President, to set up my authority against that of those faithful American freemen. It is needful to have a larger money circulation in a land of liberty than in an empire of despotism.—Destroy the poor man's credit, and you destroy his capital. The peasant who tills incessantly to maintain his flourishing household, in the hard money countries of Europe, rarely, if ever, becomes the noble lord who pastures his "flocks upon a thousand hills." There are, necessarily, difficulties connected with every form and system of government; but it should be the aim and object of the statesman to form the best institutions within his power to make, for the good of his country.

Fellow citizens, I cannot forbear to invite your attention to the concerns of your Government, in the welfare of which all good citizens feel a deep interest. I warn you to watch your rulers. Remember—"Eternal vigilance is the price of Liberty." When I look around upon the dangers which seem to be suspended as by a hair over this people, I tremble for the safety of this republic. In an evil hour has the Chief Magistrate of this nation been transformed into a monarch and a despot at pleasure! To show that this is the case, I need but refer you to the philosophical and profound historian, Gibbon, who says, "the obvious definition of monarchy seems to be that of a state in which a single person, by whatever name he may be distinguished, is entrusted with the laws, the management of the revenue, and the command of the army." Is not Mr. Van Buren entrusted with these functions? Most assuredly he is. Call him by whatever name or title you choose—President, Executive, Chief Magistrate, Consul, King, Stadtholder—it does not alter the nature of his power; that remains the same, unchanged; and the President therefore possesses all the functions necessary to constitute a monarch. You have often heard the "moneyed influence of the country" denounced, while it yet remained in the hands of the people, as dangerous to public liberty.

Have you, then, no apprehensions, no fear of a moneyed influence equal to that of half the nation, concentrated in the hands of a single individual, at the same time possessing two other of the most potent powers that belong to our Government? The great Julius Cæsar—the conquering Julius—has said:—"Give me soldiers, and I will get money; give me money and I will get soldiers." The public purse is already confided to the hands of the President; a respectable army is also under his control, and it is in contemplation by the Administration, to add to the present military force of the United States an army of 200,000 men—American free-born men, and to reflect Meditate before you act. Matters of the highest moment depend upon your action, and await your decision. There may be no ambitious Cæsar among us who will dare to use the ample means now combined in the hands of the President, for the subversion of our liberties, but the exceptions to ambitious men so inclined are so few that they but fortify the rule.

Look around you, fellow-citizens. Are you girt with your armor, or have you surrendered it to another? The "sentinels upon the watch-tower of freedom" have they been true to their trusts, or have they slept? I warn you, my countrymen, against the danger of neglecting your duty. Power is always stealing from the many to the few. Beware how you entrust your rights to the keeping of any man.—They are never so secure as when protected by your own shield,

and defended by yourselves with your own weapons.

Gen. Harrison adverted to the interference of the officers of Government with elections, and pointed out its impropriety in a clear manner. "If (said he, in conclusion upon that subject,) I should be so fortunate as to be elected President, I would deem it my duty to prevent, as far as possible, the practice of Government officers using their official influence and patronage for electioneering purposes; but at the same time those officers should be allowed the freest exercise of the elective franchise, at perfect liberty to vote for and against whomsoever they pleased, without the fear of being proscribed or removed from office on account of their political preferences.

In concluding fellow-citizens, indulge me in a few remarks in regard to my old fellow soldiers. A small number of them are here by my side. They stood by me in the battle, firm and invincible in by gone days. Some of them are remnants of the Revolution—soldiers with whom I carried under the gallant Wayne. Where, my brethren, are our competitors in danger on the field of strife? Alas! many of them are taking their final repose in the calm and peace of death!

"Let them sleep on, sleep on, In the grave to which kindred have borne them; And blest be the brave who are gone, And the friends who survive but to mourn them."

The old soldiers, one by one, are dwindling away—gliding as it were down the river of Time, into the haven of a long sought rest. But a few of them even now are remaining to sorrow in gladness for the ingratitude of their country. When this country was a dual howling wilderness, those warriors were exposing themselves to danger and disease, in the unwholesome swamps and malarious of the West, by guarding and defending our frontiers. Many of them became victims to the malarious of the marshes and the insalubrity of the climate; others returned to their homes with disease engendered in their systems, but to linger for a time, and perhaps waste away with consumption; while a yet smaller portion still remain among us, though generally shattered in constitution and feeble in health. Why is it, fellow citizens, that these old soldiers of General Wayne's army have never been repaid for their services or been allowed pensions by our Government? The nation is much indebted to them, and justice requires that the debt should be paid, and I could never die in peace, and feel no sting of remorse, if I were to permit their claims to pass unnoticed, and without making an effort, when opportunity offered, to have them satisfied.

Fellow citizens, my character has been most grossly and wantonly assailed by the demagogues of the Administration party.—They have falsely charged me with the commission of almost every crime, which is denominated such, that man could be guilty of. My character, which I had fondly hoped to preserve unsullied, as a blot and an example for my family, has been much trampled and belied within a few months past, and for this reason I have sometimes regretted that your predilection had made me a candidate for office; but, nevertheless, I claim no sympathy from the public on this score. I only desire you to examine my past conduct, to read the history of your country, and ascertain my political course heretofore, and the principles on which I have ever acted, and if you find that my doctrines are unsound and unworthy of your support, it is your sacred duty to reject them. I ask not your sympathy or favor. I want but common justice. Let me have a fair trial, and whatever may be your verdict, I shall be satisfied. Investigate matters fairly and honestly, compare the doctrines and practices of my adversaries with mine, and then decide as you shall think right and proper. Cast aside your prejudices and predilections, and vote only from principle. It is your duty to do so. Freed not the censure of knavish politicians who reproach you with the name of "turn coat," &c. It is not unbecoming to turn from a party to your country. We should despise the odium sought to be heaped upon us by designing men, from their selfish motives, as they despise truth and honesty.

Hoping that the right may prevail and make our country prosperous, I will only add the wish that you may long enjoy its blessings, maintain its free institutions and rejoice in the independence of happy freemen.

## ANOTHER SOUTHWESTERN CONVENTION.

The Harrison Democrats of Kentucky, Virginia, and Tennessee, are making arrangements for another Southwestern Convention. This is to be held on the 10th of September, in the Cumberland Gap, at the point where the three States named above come in contact. The Frankfort Commonwealth says, that in the mountain regions of which the Gap is the centre, the friends of the Administration have recently been making unparalleled exertions.—Extra Globes have been piled upon them in floods, and Van Buren missionaries are overrunning them like a plague. The idea of this convention is, therefore, a good one. Calm discussion is needed where there has been such exertions to spread error, misrepresent truth, and weaken the moral perceptions of the people.

**Neapolitan Indemnity.**—The Secretary of the Treasury gives notice that the seventh instalment of the Neapolitan indemnity, amounting to \$213,331 61, will be paid to the claimants on application at the Bank of America at New York, on or after the 3d of September next, and at such other places as that Bank may designate. The rate is supposed to be 11 63 100 per cent, on the amount awarded.

Advertisements for this paper are taken at the rate of \$1 per line for the first week, and 50 cents for each subsequent week. For a full and complete list of the terms of advertising, see the back of this paper.

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WEEKLY ALMANAC.	
MOON'S PHASES.	
1st day, 10 55 30	2nd day, 11 55 30
3rd day, 12 55 30	4th day, 1 55 30
5th day, 2 55 30	6th day, 3 55 30
7th day, 4 55 30	8th day, 5 55 30
9th day, 6 55 30	10th day, 7 55 30
11th day, 8 55 30	12th day, 9 55 30
13th day, 10 55 30	14th day, 11 55 30
15th day, 12 55 30	16th day, 1 55 30
17th day, 2 55 30	18th day, 3 55 30
19th day, 4 55 30	20th day, 5 55 30
21st day, 6 55 30	22nd day, 7 55 30
23rd day, 8 55 30	24th day, 9 55 30
25th day, 10 55 30	26th day, 11 55 30
27th day, 12 55 30	28th day, 1 55 30
29th day, 2 55 30	30th day, 3 55 30



## FROM THE MEDICINE.

## THE SOLDIER'S REVENGE.

The following beautiful stanza on the horrors of the battle field is vivid and thrilling. The soldier, with a mother's hand, awakens the boy from his slumber.

"After the battle of Salamanca, an English soldier, in a gloomy mood, looking upon his fire lock, struck with a hammer, to ascertain, and asked him what he was thinking of. The soldier, answering his comrade's salute, replied, 'I am thinking, my lad, of the number of widows and orphans I see this day made for my killing.'"

**Honour and rider overthrown.**  
New in the dust in agony;  
The soldier's widow's lonely wail  
(Like the wild shrike's cry at night,  
When she is in the driver's track)  
Said in its life's blood fresh and warm.

Two fight was o'er, the field was won,  
And victory seemed her lord and boss;  
The weary soldier's work was done!  
The conqueror and the conquered  
Lay down to die, or make to live.

The shattered cannon, smouldering with gore,  
The fallen banner, soiled and torn,  
The joyful shout the hero's cry,  
The broken down, the broken horse,  
The blither crowd, the plier—the die—  
All bore the marks of bloody war!

Two are; and, leaning on his gun,  
With breast by breast courage stole,  
In gloomy mood still lingered on,  
His eyes had glanced over many a field,  
And when some youth, new withouted  
A bidding to the front of blood.

Long had he mused, when he a voice  
Came loudly in his head out;  
"What lands thy brow, while all rejoice?"  
He turned and saw his leader near;  
Then with a smile that well did suit  
Paid promptly the required salute.

"My General!"—and o'er him fell  
A shade of deep and touching sadness—  
"My thoughts now vainly strive to tell  
How many widows in their sadness,  
And orphans—O! the dreadful truth—  
For one poor killing I have made!

Bright as the sun o'er Ebro's hills,  
And cool the silver moonbeam shone  
On old Castile's mountain rills,  
Yet still the soldier watched alone;  
But when some youth, new withouted  
In death's cold sleep he grasped his gun!

Washington, June, 1823.

**Yankeeism.**—A young Yankee farmer happened, some six months back, to see a paragraph in one of the New York papers, relative to the arrival and sale of a lot of foreign canary birds, immediately began to calculate if he could not make a good spec in the same business. He came to the conclusion that he could undermill the foreign article, and make money by it. He therefore procured some dozens of canary birds, set them to breeding, and as soon as their young ones were fit for market, he sent a multitude of very handsome small cages, put a bird into each, and packed the whole on a small and most curious constructed wagon, which was also the work of his own hands, and set off to New York, where he arrived in due time, and asked four dollars for each cage and bird. From some persons he got what he asked! from others something less; but in no case less than three dollars for each bird and cage; and having about three hundred birds he must have received about \$1100 which, after deducting the liberal allowance of \$100 for expenses and loss of time, left him \$1000 clear profit.—*Journal of Commerce.*

**Frog Found in Coal.**—On Wednesday morning at two o'clock, George Rose and James Gardner, were in one of the rooms of the Old Mainfield Pit, at Gasington, they found a living frog wedged in the solid mass of coal, or, at least twelve fathoms beneath the surface of the earth. The niche in which it had lived was perfectly smooth, and without a crack or crevice to give admittance to air. The hind legs of the animal are at least a third longer than usual, the fore legs shorter, the toes longer and harder, and its general colour is of a bronze shade. It leaped briskly about the moment that it was awakened from the narrow cell. How many centuries it has been shut out from light and air, and entombed in its dusty dormitory, it is impossible to say—certain it is, that although diminutive in form, and with great brilliancy of eye, it has a most antediluvian aspect.—*Edinburgh Courier.*







## Charlotte:

Thursday, September 24, 1840.

### The People's Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,  
**WM. H. HARRISON, of Ohio.**  
One Presidential Term—the integrity of Public Servants—the safety of the Public Money, and the general good of the PEOPLE.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,  
**JOHN TYLER, of Virginia.**

**Whig Electoral Ticket.**  
1st District. Col. CHARLES McDOWELL, of Burke.  
2d " " Gen. JAMES WELLS, of Wilkes.  
3d " " David Bassett, of Lincoln.  
4th " " DAVID P. CALDWELL, of Rowan.  
5th " " JAMES MEANE, of Caswell.  
6th " " Hon. ABRAHAM RITCHIE, of Chatham.  
7th " " JOHN H. KELLY, of Moore.  
8th " " Dr. JAMES S. SMITH, of Orange.  
9th " " CHARLES MANN, of Wake.  
10th " " Col. Wm. L. Leno, of Halifax.  
11th " " Wm. W. CARRUT, of Bertie.  
12th " " THOMAS F. JONES, of Perquimans.  
13th " " JAMES COLLINS, of Washington.  
14th " " JAMES W. BAKER, of Carteret.  
15th " " DANIEL B. BAKER, of New Hanover.

Election the 12th of November.

Frost was visible for the first time on last Sunday morning.

**Public Meeting.**  
A meeting of the Whigs of Mecklenburg, Lincoln, Iredell and Cabarrus, will take place on Friday the 22nd of October, at the house of James C. Montgomery's on the road leading from Charlotte to Statesville, about 13 miles from the former. D. F. Caldwell, Mr. Boyden, D. M. Barringer and Gen. B. M. Edney, are expected to be present, and will address the meeting.

The Ladies are invited to honor the meeting by their presence.

We have given this week Gen. Jackson's rejoinder to Mr. Clay. How far Gen. Jackson was justifiable in making his attack on Mr. Clay, we leave it to our readers to judge, the whole case being before them. But we really believe that Gen. Jackson must have known of Mr. Livingston's defection at the time of his appointment, but he "being born to command" was regardless of the evil tendency growing out of such an appointment. And as to the appointment of Swartwout, it is well known that although the Senate before its adjournment requested to know if he had any appointments to make he stated that he had none and in a few days after Swartwout was appointed Collector. Why was this? No doubt because he was aware that the Senate would reject him. And it was nine months before he was nominated to the Senate. In publishing this rejoinder the Nashville Banner makes the following remarks:

"Every man who reads Mr. Clay's reply to Gen. Jackson's first card, must have seen that it was absolutely conclusive, and furnished the General no pretext whatever for continuing the controversy. There was nothing in it to which Gen. Jackson could justly take exception. But all who have had the pleasure of knowing that distinguished individual must have remarked that whenever he wanted to quarrel with a man, he was at no loss for a pretext, and would make one rather than be balked in his wishes. Look at the facts of the case before us. The General's card, as it is called, is a violent piece of calumny, and Mr. Clay had said in his speech at the Convention, and thereupon published a very abusive card. Mr. Clay, in his reply, remarks upon the singular circumstance of Gen. Jackson's choosing to set upon information of so uncertain a character, instead of calling upon him in the first place to know if he had said what was true, and very calmly proceeds to inform the public under his own signature, what it was he had said, which was very different in spirit and language from what had been carried to Gen. Jackson. Here was a point where Gen. Jackson would have passed, had he not been bent on a quarrel. But seeing that Mr. Clay's language as reported by himself, which every honest intelligent man present knows to be correct, afforded no ground whatever for a quarrel. Gen. Jackson in his rejoinder, fills his book upon the erroneous information he had originally received, and then he says, 'I am sorry to find that Mr. Clay's own version of his own language is incorrect, and pours forth a new volley of abuse and gross epithets—his organ, the meanwhile, suppressing Mr. Clay's reply, and not daring to say it before his readers.' With such a man it is not surprising that he should keep up any kind of controversy. We give Gen. Jackson's rejoinder, therefore, without further comment."

See the extract from Gen. Harrison's speech delivered at Carthage, Ohio, on Abolition and the Right of Petition. Because he is a citizen of a free State Gen. Harrison's enemies may hold to charge him with being an Abolitionist. We hope he says enough to satisfy the whole South and dispel their fears. He does not say that he will vote a bill if passed by Congress to emancipate the States, yet, as he is opposed to one State meddling with the internal regulations of another we are bound to believe he will oppose any measure that will have a tendency to mar or break up this Union. Who can now charge him with trucking to any party for votes?

See also his speech delivered at Fort Greenville.

"I assure you the State of New York is just as safe for Harrison as the State of Vermont."

IN THIS THERE IS NO MISTAKE—  
Correspondence New York.

Whereas, we, a portion of the Citizens of Iredell County, are of opinion that the corrupt state of our Government, the maladministration of our National affairs, and the ruinous policy of the present administration which has prostrated all our interests and fixed on our country an odious system, dangerous and oppressive in its character, and marked with every feature of despotism. And whereas, we believe that to retain that Freedom which was bought by the dearest blood of American Patriots, and to protect those free institutions which were planted by the hands of our Revolutionary Fathers, and to prevent our land from becoming the land of oppression and tyranny, it is necessary that we have a change in our rulers, therefore,

**Resolved,** That we enter into an Association, the object of which will be to use all honorable means to secure the election of that long tried and faithful Patriot, who in peace has protected our rights, and who in the darkest hour of his country's history stood forth to rescue her name from dishonor and her citizens from the massacre of a ruthless foe, who is the able General, the wise Statesman, the Patriotic Citizen and the honest man—that man is **WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, the Farmer of North Bend.**

**Resolved,** That we will support for the Vice President of the United States **JOHN TYLER, of Virginia.** That this Association shall be known by the name of the Liberty Bell Tippecanoe Club, and shall consist of a President, six Vice Presidents, two Recording and six Corresponding Secretaries, one Treasurer, and all persons who sign this Constitution.

**Resolved,** That all members may, at any time, constitute a quorum and transact business. That the Association shall meet on the day of the President to preside at the meetings of the Club, and in his absence one of the Vice Presidents—calling to order, taking the sense of the meeting on any question and deciding when there shall be a tie.

It shall be the duty of the Secretaries to keep a faithful record of the proceedings of the Club. The Treasurer's duty shall be to receive and pay out all monies according to the direction of the Club. The officers shall be elected by the Club and shall hold their offices at the pleasure of the same.

**Resolved,** That all Whigs are requested to be some members of this Association. **Resolved,** That we be recommended to the Whigs of this county the formation of a Tippecanoe Club at every Election Precinct.

**Resolved,** That come two persons be appointed to deliver each an Address on the day of election at this place.

**Resolved,** That we believe that only eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, and that we will use all our exertions to diffuse Political Information and reduce our country from her thralldom and corruption.

After these resolutions were passed by an unanimous voice, the meeting then proceeded to organize the Club according to the Constitution. The following officers were then elected, viz: Milton Campbell, Esq., President; Capt. Wm. Feinstern, (a Revolutionary Soldier), Wm. Gibson, Dr. L. A. Moore, Levi N. Alexander, Abner Feinstern and Amos Weaver, Vice-Presidents; Silas D. Sharp and Jno. A. Murchison were appointed Recording Secretaries.

**THE CONVENTION.**  
We must again invite the attention of every true Whig to this subject. Every thing depends on concert of action. The Convention has been called at the solicitation of numerous Whigs—good and true—throughout the State. Will they—CAN they dispart the many friends who will assemble on the 6th of October next, to unite their energies in the great cause of the country? We hope not. Come—COME, and let every heart beat warm on that glorious day in the cause of Liberty! Who will be late? Will the EAST? No! Will the NORTH? No! The SOUTH! Will the great—the gallant WEST? No! No! None will refuse to rally around the Standard of their Country.—*Ral. Register.*

**Pointsett out again.**—Secretary Pointsett in compliance with a very urgent letter from the Editor of the Enquirer is out again in that paper in a letter occupying eight of its columns, in explanation, extenuation, and mitigation of the Standing Army Bill, and President Van Buren's equivocal declarations in respect to it.—The main design of it apparently is, to relieve the President from the imputation which in the opinion of many lies upon his candor, and "Pointsett" works very hard, and no doubt very conscientiously to extricate his superior. This lengthened and dreadful effusion will have just the same effect with Mr. Van Buren's long winded and James faced Elizabeth City letter: it will make matters worse.—*Rich. Whig.*

**Col. Johnson.**—The Loco Focos of Ohio are putting Dick, clever Dick, to odd purposes. According to the Toledo Blade, the U. S. Senator Allen (who, with Dick, stamps the State,) during his speech, takes the Col. by the arm, and says: "Gentlemen, here is the real hero of the Thames. He has got wounds, honorable wounds received in fighting that battle. And then turning to the Col. says: 'Col. make your arm and show to the people your certificates of bravery.' Now Col. exhibit your neck, and let the people see who it was that fought their battles for them.—Here gentlemen, is a real hero, none of your sham certificates."—*N. Y. Express.*

**Elegantly Caught.**—General Thomas Glascock, of Georgia, having written and published a scurrilous handbill against General Harrison, charging the latter with having some thirty years ago, as Governor of the Northwestern Territory, signed a law directing the punishment, without distinction of sex, of WHIPPING for certain offenses in the territory, the editor of the Augusta Chronicle, has turned the tables upon the accused in an elegant style. He has proved from the records of the Legislature that at a much later period Glascock himself voted for a law in Georgia inflicting the same punishment, even upon the bare backs of females!—*Com. Adm.*

**Presentment of a Governor.**—The grand jury of Sevier county, in Tennessee, have presented Governor Polk, as a most ardent and dangerous secessionist. Whether the Court adopted any remedial or punitive measures, in consequence, we are not informed. The presentment charges that the Governor instead of remaining at his post in discharge of his duties, is traversing the State conducting an electioneering campaign.

**FROM FLORIDA.**—More Indian Outrages. The Quincy Sentinel of the 28th ult. says: "We are informed by a gentleman residing in this place, who has perused despatches from Col. Bailey to the Executive at Tallahassee, that on the night of the 13th inst. a large body of Indians (number unknown) attacked the inhabitants of Columbia county, in the vicinity of Sawanoke Upper Spring, and entirely destroyed fourteen houses and plantations, laying waste the crops. Four whites, and two or three negroes are known to have been murdered, and it is feared that more have shared the same fate. We have been informed by a gentleman who passed near the scene of devastation, that in the house six children were murdered in their beds. The details we cannot give, but have heard enough to be convinced that it will prove to be one of the most shocking of the many outrages that have been perpetrated by these ruthless barbarians."

**Judicial Appointment.**—At a meeting of the Council of State, called by the Governor, in this City, on Friday last, for the purpose of filling the vacancy on our Superior Court Bench, occasioned by the resignation of Judge Toomer, William B. Battle, Esq. of this City, was appointed.—*Ral. Register.*

**DEATH OF MR. WILLIAMSON.**  
John G. A. Williamson, Esq. Chargé d'Affaires of the United States for the Republic of Venezuela, died at Caracas on the 7th of August, in the 50th year of his age. Mr. W. was a native of Pennsylvania, in this State, and was highly respected and esteemed as a gentleman of talents and worth. A just and feeling tribute to his merits is given in an official notice of his death, published in the Gazette of Venezuela.—*Ral. Register.*

**THE STOCK MARKET.**  
The stock market continues unsettled. There is nothing going on of interest in the City.

**NEW YORK, SEPT. 13.**  
The packet ship England, from Liverpool, which port she left August 7th, brought an important news last evening from France. The news is but one or two days later, but it amounts to a good deal.

When the news of the ratification of the treaty of alliance by Prussia was received in Paris, there was a perfect panic on the exchange. Numerous failures occurred, and the stocks fell seriously.

The most important item of news though is an attempted revolution in France.—Prince Louis Napoleon, who had been residing in England some time previous, chartered a British steamer, ostensibly for an excursion of pleasure along the British coast. In this steamer, it appears, he embarked with fifty-six followers, eight horses, and two carriages, in the Thames, on the 20th July, and reached the coast of France, off Wimereux, about three miles from Boulogne, on 5th August. Here the whole company landed, in uniform, some as general officers, others as lancers and private soldiers, with the number "40" painted on their hats; that being the number of the regiment which at Strasburg had formerly identified itself in the cause of Louis Napoleon. Among those landed are the names of Gen. Moothol, Col. Vaudrey, Col. Parquin, and Col. Delaborde. They marched into Boulogne, shouting "Vive l'Empereur," and endeavored, without success it appears, to enlist the garrison, the officers of which, running in among the soldiers shouting "Vive le Roi," turned the scale against Napoleon; who, finding the soldiers lukewarm, retreated precipitately towards the port, and embarked in a small boat with so many of his followers as to cause its upsetting. The steamer was taken possession of by the coast-house officers, who, on bringing her into port, fortunately for the Prince, found him clinging to a buoy in the harbor, almost exhausted. Several of his followers were wounded it is said, in the water, and sank to rise no more; and in two hours after landing was effected, the greater part were either prisoners in the citadel, shot, or dispersed. A French General, who was captured, was stated to have died of his wounds.

The French journals are occupied with the affairs of Syria. The *Debat* argues that the insurgents having abandoned resistance, leave Syria, as it was before, under Mehmet Ali, "who was always its legitimate master." The *Commerce* thinks M. Thiers will yield on the Eastern question. There is a rumor that the Chambers would be convoked Sept. 23.

Many affairs in England were reported to be on the improvement, and the last statements respecting the crops were more favorable.

We have the speech of the King of Holland, but it is without interest to us, treating chiefly of alterations proposed in the fundamental laws.

At Liverpool on the 7th, American flour was sold cheaper than it had been for the week previous. No change in cotton. On the 7th, at Liverpool, 0,000 bales went off at steady prices, principally common and middling qualities American. The news from Egypt represents that country in a deplorable condition.

**Return of a Minister.**—It is stated that Mr. Muhlenberg, American Minister, at the Court of Vienna, is expected to take his audience leave of the Emperor of Austria, about the 1st of this month, preparatory to his departure for the west of Europe, whence he will leave for the United States early in the fall.—*Raleigh Register.*

**THE CHURCH.**  
In this County, on the 4th instant, Mrs. JANE BLACK, in the 91st year of her age.

In Raleigh, on the 16th instant, after a short illness, aged 63 years, **REVEREND DANIEL ADAMS**, Adjutant-General of this State, and the Minister of the United States for the District of North Carolina, an officer which he honorably filled for more than thirty years. And nothing could more forcibly evince the high respect in which Gen. Adams was held by this community, than the highly respectable and numerously attended Public Dinner which was lately given to him on being dismissed from office. He will be long respected by all who knew him, as an honest, courteous and good citizen.—*Register.*

At Irwinton, Ala., on the 18th, after the Rev. STANHOPE W. ERWIN, M. D. Erwin is well known to many citizens of this county, and he has no doubt many warm friends who will regret to hear of his early demise. He was Pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Irwinton and was actively engaged in forwarding the cause of his Master. His loss is much deplored by that community.

## Correspondence of the Nat. Intelligencer.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 9.  
It has been ascertained that the United States Treasury is indebted to the Bank of America nearly three millions of dollars on Treasury notes, which had been negotiated there "to raise the wind." The bank's loan to merchants amounts to about \$1,300,000. Now, it does not look well in the honorable powers in Washington to be talking of "loans," "merchants in speculation and debt," &c. &c. while such are the facts. The audacity of their impudence is rather novel, to say the least. There are not bigger beggars on earth at the banks than "the Government" just now. If it were not for "bank notes" and "credit" obtained of banks, the President would go hungry to bed, if he had no other income than his salary. Three millions in debt to a bank! "Divorce of Bank and State!" "Unholy alliance!" Ay, the offer of the Receiver General of the chief commercial city in this very bank! The deposits there, too! This the whig Treasury! Ay, let the "Whig orators" pour into them these facts, and arraign them on the tribunal of "the stump," till they cease delusion and humbug, or pay to principle a formal and showy homage at the least.

It is generally believed by the Whigs of New York that, if the Van Buren party had had a serious belief of their ability to elect a Governor, they would have put in the field the Hon. Silas Wright, for with him they would have thrown out a signal of confidence to this and other States. Mr. Wright, it is also thought, would not stand the expected defeat.

The Farmers and Mechanics' Bank of Michigan has paid, it is stated, its entire debt to the United States by a deposit in the Bank of America to the account of the Receiver General of this city.

The cry of "British gold," originating in Albany, probably under the handiwork of the Hon. Abner Mann and the Postmaster and ex-State Comptroller Plagg, has reached the *Globe*, you see. It has all along been mysteriously whispered that the Administration had some great trump to play before the election. This is supposed to be it.

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**The Markets, &c.**  
**FAYETTEVILLE—SEPTEMBER 16.**  
Brandy, Peach, 50 Fenshura, 35 a 37 1/2  
Apple, 7 a 45 Iron, 5 a 6 1/2  
Bacon, 9 a 11 Molasses, 33 a 37 1/2  
Rice, 25 Nuts, cut, 7 a 7 1/2  
Bale Rope, 8 a 10 Sugar, brown, 51 a 10  
Coffee, 12 1/2 a 13 1/2 Leaf & Lump, 16 a 20  
Cotton, 6 a 8 1/2 Salt, 75 a  
do Bagging, 16 a 20 do in sacks, 63 a 2 1/2  
Clover, 20 a 25 Wheat, 80 a  
Flaxseed, 50 a 55 White, 30 a  
Flour, 84 1/2 a 85 1/2 Wool, 15 a 30

**CHEW—SEPTEMBER 16.**  
Bacon, 8 a 11 Iron, 5 1/2 a 6 1/2  
Rice, 20 a 23 Leaf, 11 a 12 1/2  
Bagging, 16 a 20 Molasses, 40 a 45  
Bale Rope, 10 a 12 Oats, 40 a 50  
Coffee, 12 1/2 a 13 1/2 Rice, 84 a 5  
Cotton, 5 a 8 1/2 Sugar, 51 a 10  
Corn, 20 a 22 Salt, in sacks, 83 a 5  
Flour, 85 1/2 a 86 1/2 do bushel, 57 1/2 a 58 1/2  
Feathers, 40 a 45 Fallow, 12 1/2 a 13 1/2

**CAMDEN—SEPTEMBER 13.**  
Bacon, 8 a 12 Iron, 5 1/2 a 6 1/2  
Rice, 10 a 14 do English, 5 a 8  
Bagging, 18 a 20 Molasses, 40 a 45  
Bale Rope, 12 a 15 Oats, 40 a 50  
Coffee, 12 1/2 a 13 1/2 Sugar, 51 a 10  
Corn, 20 a 22 Salt, in sacks, 83 a 5  
Flour, 85 1/2 a 86 1/2 do bushel, 57 1/2 a 58 1/2  
Feathers, 40 a 45 Fallow, 12 1/2 a 13 1/2

**COLUMBIA—SEPTEMBER 17.**  
Bagging, Hemp 18 a 27 Corn, 65 a 70  
Bale Rope, 10 a 12 Oats, 50 a 60  
Rice, round, 7 a 12 Iron, 5 1/2 a 6 1/2  
Butter, country, 20 a 21 do English, 5 a 8  
Cotton, 6 1/2 a 9 Leaf, 10 a 12  
Molasses, 33 a 37 Molasses, Cuba 40 a 50  
Flour, country, 86 a 87 do N. O. 50 a 56

**RELIGIOUS NOTICE.**  
The Third Quarterly Meeting for the Charlotte Station will commence on Friday the 28th inst. at the Methodist Church in Charlotte, and continue until Monday morning. Sept. 30, 1840.

**SADDLE & HARNESS BUSINESS.**  
THE Subscriber informs the citizens of Charlotte and the surrounding country, that he is carrying on the above Business, on Main-street, nearly opposite to Mr. Kery's Tavern. SADDLES will be manufactured principally by Andrew Mast, country, a horse work is well known throughout the country. From his experience and punctuality he hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage. GREEN HIDES and all kinds of merchandise PRODUCE will be taken in payment. Also, a boy about the age of 15 years, of good character, will be taken as an apprentice.

ROBT. JOHNSON.  
Sept. 21, 1840. 537

**PRODUCE COMMISSION BUSINESS.**  
THE Subscriber offers his services in the Commission Business, for the sale and shipment of Country Produce. He will receive in store and sell any article of produce free of charge for commission of 2 1/2 per cent. where the articles are without limit; when limited a reasonable storage will be charged. He will ship Cotton or other Produce to New York or Charleston, making LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES for a Commission of 2 1/2 per cent. on the Cash advanced. He keeps constantly on hand a very large stock of

**GROCERIES,**  
with a mixed stock of other Goods, all of which he will sell at the LOWEST PRICES, wholesale or retail for Cash or Produce.

The Subscriber flatters himself that his extensive acquaintance in the upper and adjoining counties of North Carolina will enable him to receive a liberal patronage.

D. MALLOY.  
Chew, S. C., Sept. 3, 1840. 539

**Taken Up.**  
AND committed to the Jail the 12th instant, a negro boy named Bob, yellow complexioned, 5 feet 10 inches high, and about 22 years of age—has two upper front teeth out. He says he belongs to Robert S. Huntly, of Anson county, N. C., who lives on Brown's creek a few miles from Meltonville. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with according to law.

THOS. N. ALEXANDER, Sheriff.  
Sept. 22, 1840. 537

**To the Fashionable Community!**  
**J. & D. JAMISON**  
HAVING permanent by located themselves in Charlotte, as successors to A. Graham, Esq. offer their services as

**TAILORS,**  
to all who may favor them with their patronage. Their known ability and skill in their profession, render it unnecessary to say that they are ready to do the best work in this section of North Carolina. Having one connected with the firm of long and successful experience in the

**Art of Cutting,**  
they are prepared to say to the public, that they are determined to let no article of clothing made by them, go from their Shop without being entirely satisfactory to the wearer, so far as cutting and making are concerned.

The business is conducted, for the present, under the firm of Jamison & Co., in the house hitherto occupied by Mr. Graham.  
Charlotte, Jan. 20, 1840. 179



**MOFFATT'S MEDICAL MANUAL**, dispensed as a domestic guide to health.—This little pamphlet, edited by W. J. Moffatt, 975 Broadway, New York, has been published for the purpose of explaining more fully Mr. Moffatt's theory of disease, and will be found highly interesting to persons seeking health. It treats upon prevalent diseases, and the causes thereof. Prices 25 cents per copy. For sale by Mr. Moffatt's agents generally. Send for These Valuable Medicines, and you will be able to  
T. J. HOLTEN,  
Charlotte, N. C.